



INTRODUCING THE MOST AWESOME FOE EVER TO FACE...

ALL NEW!
60¢

NO. 10
JUNE



THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON



IS IT AN **ALIEN INVADER...** OR SOMETHING **WORSE?** YOU MUST READ...
"IF AN EYE OFFEND THEE...!"

AN EARLY JANUARY NIGHT OVER SAN FRANCISCO, IN THE WORLD WE'VE COME TO KNOW AS EARTH-TWO, AND ABOVE THE CITY'S MOON-GLEAMING BAY SOARS ONE OF WHOM WE HAVE SEEN LITTLE OF LATE, EVEN THOUGH HE IS ONE OF THE PREMIER MEMBERS OF THE MIGHTY...

ALL STAR SQUADRON

NOW THIS IS MY IDEA OF LIVING!

I ALMOST FEEL GUILTY SNEAKING AWAY FROM THE BASE TO TAKE WHAT AMOUNTS TO A JOY-RIDE IN THE SKY-- WHEN EVERYBODY DOWN BELOW IS GETTING BRACED FOR GAS RATIONINGS--

--BUT I JUST HAD TO CLEAR OUT A FEW COWBOYS, AND I'LL NEVER HAVE A MORE SCENIC VIEW TO DO IT BY!

IF AN EYE OFFEND THEE!

"The militarists of Berlin and Tokyo started this war. But the massed, angered forces of common humanity will finish it."

--Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jan. 6, 1942

ROY THOMAS
WRITER

ADRIAN GONZALES & JERRY ORDWAY
ARTISTS

CARL GIFFORD -- colonist
BEN ODA -- letterer
LEN WEIN -- editor

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DID ME GOOD TO
TALK WITH SHIERA
ON NEW YEAR'S
EVE...

...AND WHAT I'VE READ
ABOUT THIS GUY **COMMANDER
STEEL** BODES WELL FOR
HER AND THE **ALL-
STAR SQUADRON**.

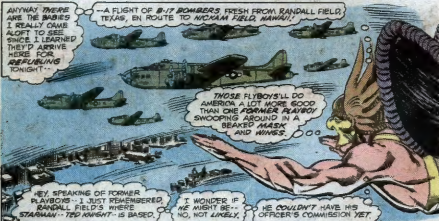
GOT TO ADMIT,
THOUGH, I'VE
MISSED BEING
THE **HAWKMAN**
THESE PAST
FEW WEEKS.

* I.E. HAWKMAN,
LAST ISSUE.
--LOE



SURE, AS **CARTER
HALL**, I'LL PROBABLY
MAKE **PILOT** IN
RECORD TIME.

STILL, IT'S LIKELY TO BE
MONTHS BEFORE I'LL SEE ANY
ACTION IN THE **ARMY AIR FORCE**.



ANYWAY THERE
ARE THE **BABIES**...
I REALLY CAME
ALOFT TO SEE
SINCE I LEARNED
THEY'D ARRIVE
HERE FOR
REFUELING
TONIGHT...

--A FLIGHT OF **B-17 BOMBERS**, FRESH FROM **RANDALL FIELD,
TEXAS**, EN ROUTE TO **NICKAM FIELD, HAWAII**.

THOSE **FLYBOYS**'LL DO
AMERICA A LOT MORE GOOD
THAN ONE **FORMER PLAYBOY**
SWOOPING AROUND IN A
BEAKED MASK
AND **WINGS**.

HEY, SPEAKING OF **FORMER
PLAYBOYS**-- I JUST REMEMBERED,
RANDALL FIELD'S WHERE
STARMAN--TED KNIGHT-- IS BASED.

I WONDER IF
HE MIGHT BE--
NO, NOT LIKELY.

HE COULDN'T HAVE HIS
OFFICER'S COMMISSION YET.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, **HAWKMAN**
...HE DOES.

WELL, WE'LL BE
LANDING ANY
MINUTE NOW, TED.

YOU KNOW,
THIS MAY BE MY
FIRST FLIGHT, TOO...
BUT I CAN'T GET
OVER HOW YOU
MADE **PILOT**
SO FAST.

JUST A
FREAKISH AFFINITY
FOR **FLYING**, I
GUESS, **ASH**.

MY CO-PILOT
PROBABLY THINKS
MY MONEY CUT
THROUGH SOME
RED TAPE FOR
ME.

HE'D BEEN EVEN
MORE SHOCKED IF
HE KNEW THAT, AS
STARMAN, I'VE
BEEN **FLYING HIGH**
FOR A
YEAR NOW!

THE HARD PART'S BEEN **NOT
GRABBING MY EVER-FAITHFUL
GRAVITY ROD** AND CATCHING A
BIT OF **SKY** NOW AND THEN! I--

WHAT? IS THAT AN
OVERSIZE BIRD I JUST
SPOTTED OUT THERE
OR--?

ANOTHER MOMENT AND **ARMAN TED
KNIGHT** WOULD DOUBTLESS RECOGNIZE
ONE WHO SHARES HIS UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE
ON **HUMAN FLIGHT**...

...BUT DAME DESTINY HAS OTHER
PLANS FOR THAT PARTICULAR MOMENT:

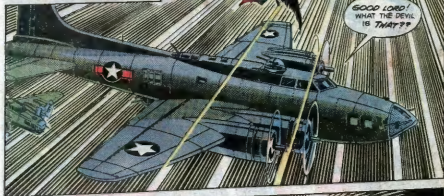
HUH? NOW WHERE'D
THAT BRIGHT LIGHT
COME FROM ALL OF
A SUDDEN?

I--I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT--!

IT'S SOME SORT
OF HUGE FLYING EYE
--GLOWING SO BLINDLY
I CAN BARELY STAND TO
LOOK AT IT!

MUST BE A FEENE OF SOME
KIND-- OWRS OR THEIRS--
BUT I CAN'T SEE ANY
PROPELLERS OR HEAR
ANY ENGINES.

GOOD LORD!
WHAT THE DEVIL
IS THAT??



UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE
THINGS AREN'T GOING
TO STAY PEACEFUL
THAT LONG!

SOME KIND OF LIGHT
BEAM SHOOTING
OUT OF THAT 'EYE'--
HITTING ONE OF THE
BOMBERS WITHOUT
A SOUND!

WORSE-- FAR
AS I CAN TELL
FROM HERE, THE
B-17'S ENGINES
HAVE SUDDENLY
GONE--

--DEAD!

MAYBE IT'S
A GOOD THING
I'M HERE,
SINCE THESE
B-17'S HAVE NO
FIGHTER
ESCORT.

I'LL JUST KEEP
AN EYE ON THAT
CRATE, TILL SOME
P-40'S FROM
THE NAVAL
AIR BASE
COMB UP TO...

WE'RE
GOING INTO
A DIVE!



AND, AS THE STRICKEN PLANE GOES SCREAMING DOWNWARD--

I'VE NEVER FELT--SO COMPLETELY, SO HORRIBLY HELPLESS!

MY BELT OF GRAVITY-RESISTING NINTH METAL CAN'T POSSIBLY HALT THAT BOMBER'S PLUNGE--

--BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY!

I--ER--CAN'T SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING FROM HERE, ASH. TAKE OVER A SECOND, WILL YOU?

CAN'T SEE? HAVE YOU GONE LOONEY, TED?

THAT CRATE'S HEADED FOR A CRACK-UP AND IF THAT LIGHT BEAM SWEEPS OUR WAY--

...WE'RE LIABLE TO BE NEXT!

LAME EXCUSE, I KNOW--AND I COULD GET COURT-MARTIALED IF ASH REPORTS ME.

BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE A STAB AT SAVING THAT PLANE AND ITS CREW--

--AS STARMAN!

GOOD THING I WORE MY COSTUME IN PLACE OF THERMAL UNDERWEAR.

IT'S EVEN BETTER INSULATED, ANYWAY.

GOT TO USE MY GRAVITY ROD* TO FORCE THIS DOOR OPEN--THEN SHUT BEHIND ME--BEFORE ANYBODY NOTICES.

PFTANG!

BUT WHO AM I TRYING TO KID?

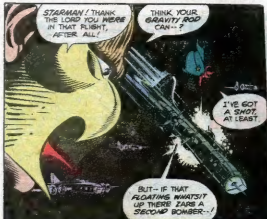
*MORE ABOUT THIS AMAZING DEVICE--WHICH TAPS THE ENERGY OF THE VERY STARS THEMSELVES--IN A NEAR-FUTURE ISSUE, HOMEST--LOH.

EVEN IF MOVIE CAMERAS WERE GRINDING AWAY, I'D HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GO INTO ACTION AS STARMAN.

THOSE GUYS IN THERE AREN'T GOING TO DIE, NOT IF I CAN--HOLY SMOKE!

THAT FLYING FORM! THEN IT WAS HAWKMAN I GLIMPSED BEFORE!

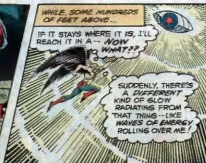
BUT HE CAN'T POSSIBLY STOP THAT HURTLING PLANE, AND MAYBE--JUST MAYBE--I CAN!





THEY'LL BE OKAY
NOW, SO MAYBE I
SHOULD GET BACK
TO MY OWN PLANE!

BUT I CAN'T LEAVE THE
HAWKMAN UP THERE TO FACE
THAT FLYING EYE ALONE!



WHILE, SOME HUNDREDS
OF FEET ABOVE...

IF IT STAYS WHERE IT IS, I'LL
REACH IT IN A -- NOW
WHAT??

SUDDENLY, THERE'S
A DIFFERENT
KIND OF GLOW
RADIATING FROM
THAT THING--LIKE
WAVES OF ENERGY
ROLLING OVER ME!



IT'S LIKE HITTING--
A WALL OF MOLASSES!
PUSHING ME BACK--!

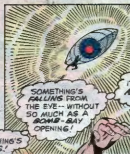
I'M STARTING
TO FEEL LESS
LIKE A HAWK--
AND MORE LIKE
A SALMON--
TRYING TO SWIM
UPSTREAM!



CAN'T GET THROUGH-- BUT
I'VE GOT TO!

GOT TO
FIND OUT--
WHO'S
BEHIND
THAT
EYE!

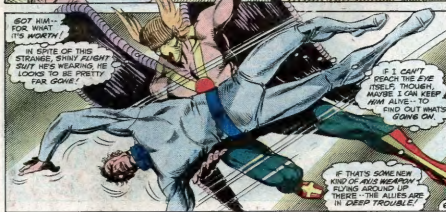
WAIT! SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING!



SOMETHING'S
FALLING FROM
THE EYE-- WITHOUT
SO MUCH AS A
BOMB--BAY
OPENING!



IT'S--A
MAN!

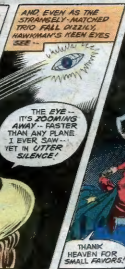
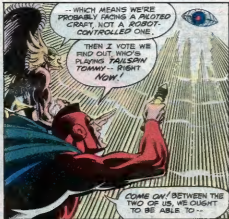


GOT HIM--
FOR WHAT
IT'S WORTH!

IN SPITE OF THIS
STRANGE, SHINY FLIGHT
SUIT HE'S WEARING, HE
LOOKS TO BE PRETTY
FAR GONE!

IF I CAN'T
REACH THE EYE
ITSELF, THOUGH,
MAYBE I CAN KEEP
HIM ALIVE-- TO
FIND OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON.

IF THAT'S SOME NEW
KIND OF AXIS WEAPON
FLYING AROUND UP
THERE--THE ALLIES ARE
IN DEEP TROUBLE!





ACTUALLY, THE HAWK HIT A
SORE SPOT; JUST LIKE HIM, I
HATE USING OUR "M" WITH
F.O.R.

STILL, IT'S WINNING THIS
LOUSY WAR THAT'S
IMPORTANT...

...AND TO DO THAT,
I'D MANGLE EVERY
RULE IN THE BOOK,
IF I HAD TO!

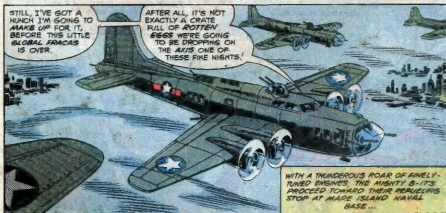


WELCOME
BACK,
STRANGER!
IT'S ABOUT
TIME.

YOU PROBABLY MISSED
SEEING THE STARMAN
SAVE THAT
BOMBER.

THE STORY
OF MY
YOUNG
LIFE, ASH.

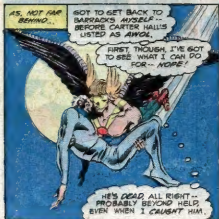
SEEMS LIKE
WHENEVER
THERE'S ANY
REAL ACTION,
I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN SOME-
PLACE ELSE...



STILL, I'VE GOT A
HUNCH I'M GOING TO
MAKE UP FOR IT,
BEFORE THIS LITTLE
GLOBAL FRACAS
IS OVER.

AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT
EXACTLY A CRATE
FULL OF ROTTEN
EGGS WE'RE GOING
TO BE DROPPING ON
THE AXIS ONE OF
THESE FINE NIGHTS!

WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR OF FINELY-
TUNED ENGINES, THE MIGHTY B-17'S
PROCEED TOWARD THEIR REBELLIOUS
STOP AT MARE ISLAND NAVAL
BASE...



AS. NOT FAR
BEHIND...

GOT TO GET BACK TO
BARRACKS MYSELF --
BEFORE CARTER HALL'S
LISTED AS AWOL.

FIRST THOUGH, I'VE GOT
TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO
FOR -- NOPE!

HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT --
PROBABLY BEYOND HELP,
EVEN WHEN I CAUGHT HIM.



BUT -- HEAVEN
HELP ME -- I
BELIEVE I
KNOW THIS
MAN...AND
IF HE'S WHO
I THINK
HE IS...

--THE SECRET
BEHIND THAT "FLYING
EYE" MAY BE EVEN
MORE SINISTER
THAN I'D WAGINED!

YET, EVEN AS THE STARTLED HAWKMAN THINKS THESE ENIGMATIC THOUGHTS HIGH ABOVE SAN FRANCISCO... HEARDS WHOSE FULL MEANINGS HE MUST WAIT AN ISSUE OR TWO TO FIGURE OUT-- DAWN IS ALREADY BREAKING ON THE NATION'S EASTERN COAST, ABOVE BOTH A CITY AND AN OBELISK NAMED FOR THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY.

IF THE TRUTH BE KNOWN,
NEITHER OF THEM
LOOKS OVERLY MUCH
LIKE HIM.

'TWILL BE A
BREATHTAKING
SIGHT TO SEE THE
SUN RISE PAST YOUR
NATION'S WASHINGTON
MONUMENT, WILL IT
NOT, MY FRIENDS?

IT SURE WILL!
TOO BAD THE QWINS
COULDN'T COME
WITH US.

HECK, WE CAN
BARELY SPARE THE
TIME OURSELVES--
WHAT WITH BODYGUARDING
THE PRESIDENT AND
PRIME MINISTER CHURCHILL
THE PAST COUPLE
OF WEEKS.

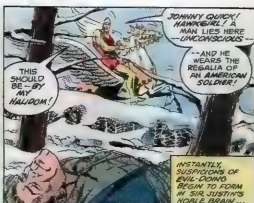
I'D BETTER GET SOME
NEWSREEL FOOTAGE
OUT OF ALL THIS, OR
JOHNNY CHAMBERS*
IS GONNA BE LOOKING
FOR A NEW JOB!

BY THE WAY, HAWKMAN,
DID I TELL YOU THAT
YOU LOOK SWELL IN THAT
NEW MASK YOU
DUG UP?

I MEAN, I KNOW WE'VE
GOT MORE IMPORTANT
THINGS ON OUR MINDS
THESE DAYS-- BUT A
PRETTY FACE IS
SUPPOSED TO BE
GOOD FOR MORALE,
RIGHT?

SO THEY
SAY, JOHNNY--
AND THANKS!

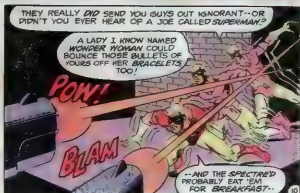
*JOHNNY QUICK'S REAL NAME, AS ACE
CAMERAMAN FOR SEES-ALL/ TELLS-ALL
NEWS-- AND YES, HE'S ALREADY SAID
HIS FABULOUS SUPER-SPEED FORMULA
THIS MORNING--
--LEW



BUT FOR THE KING OF SPEED, TO THINK IS TO ACT:



NEVER! BUT HOWEVER FAST YOU MAY BE-- NO ONE MAY WITHSTAND A HAIL OF BULLETS!





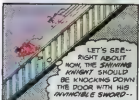
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SPEEDING ELEVATOR REACHES THE TOP OF THE 555½-FOOT MONUMENT...

(HEINRICH WILL NOT SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVES NOT WHILE WE ARE INSIDE.)

HEY? MAYBE I JUST WORKED UP PELLAS-- AND MY GERMAN'S NOT SO HOT--

--BUT IF YOU WERE SAYING THERE'S ANOTHER NAZI SABOTEUR DOWN THERE, LEANING ON A DETONATOR--

--THEN IT'S TIME FOR ME TO HIT THE STAIRS!



FOR, IN SOOTH, 'TWOULD BE
MOST UNSEEMLY TO HAVE
LET YOU FIGHT THE GOOD
FIGHT UNATTENDED.

KNIGHT, YOU SURE
DO TALK PRETTY
SOMETIMES.



A BIT LATE FOR
CATCHING THE SUNRISE --
SO WE'D BEST SEE TO
THAT WOUNDED GUARD,
THEN GET BACK TO THE
WHITE HOUSE.

AYE, LAYSS! BUT AT LEAST,
THIS SUN HAS RISEN UPON
THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT
-- NOT A PILE OF
SMOLDERING RUBBLE!



RUNNY! JUST A FEW
WEEKS AGO, I HELPED
ROBOTMAN SAFEGUARD
THE STATUE OF
LIBERTY, TOO.

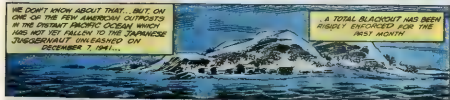
MAYBE I'VE FOUND
A SPECIALTY, AND
DIDN'T KNOW IT.

I WONDER HOW THINGS
ARE GOING OUT AT
MOUNT RUSHMORE...?



WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT... BUT, ON
ONE OF THE FEW AMERICAN OUTPOSTS
IN THE DISTANT PACIFIC OCEAN WHICH
HAS NOT YET FALLEN TO THE JAPANESE
JUGGERNAUT UNLEASHED ON
DECEMBER 7, 1941...

A TOTAL BLACKOUT HAS BEEN
RIGIDLY ENFORCED FOR THE
FIRST MONTH



THAT HARDLY KEEPS DR. CHARLES
MCNIIDER FROM HIS WORK, HOWEVER...

IT'S GREAT TO
BE ABLE TO
SEE IN THE
DARK, ISN'T
IT, HOOZY?

I CAN DO RESEARCH
ON TROPICAL FEVER
AT NIGHT, AND NOT
EVEN HAVE TO MESS
WITH BLACKOUT
CURTAINS.

NOT TOO
LOUD, OLD
BUDDY! WE
DON'T WANT
ANYBODY TO
LEARN OUR
LITTLE
SECRET

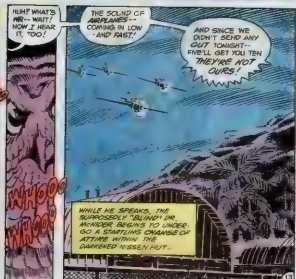


HEH? WHAT'S
MR-- WAIT!
NOW I HEAR
IT, TOO!

THE SOUND OF
AIRPLANES --
COMING IN LOW
-- AND FAST!

AND SINCE WE
DIDN'T SEND ANY
OUT TONIGHT --
FWELL GET YOU TEN
THEY'RE NOT
OURS!

WHILE HE SPEAKS, THE
SUPPOSEDLY "BLIND" DR.
MCNIIDER BEGINS TO UNDER-
GO A STARTLING CHANGE OF
ATTIRE WITHIN THE
DARKENED NISSEN HUT...



--AS, OUTSIDE, A SQUAD OF P-40'S IS ALREADY TAKING TO THE SKIES.

LET'S GO, GUYS!
THEY'RE NOT
GONNA CATCH
US NAPPING
AGAIN!

REMEMBER
PEARL
HARBOR!

"REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!" IN THESE DAYS AND NIGHTS OF WAR, PERHAPS PRIMARILY AN ANTI-JAPANESE SLOGAN.

IN LATER YEARS, IT WILL BE A REMINDER THAT THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID A WAR, ALAS, IS TO ALWAYS BE READY TO FIGHT ONE

BY EITHER STANDARD, THESE YOUNG AMERICAN FLYERS ARE READY. AND AS A SUDDEN PITCHED DOGBFIGHT ERUPTS CLAMOROUSLY OVERHEAD--

--STILL ANOTHER CHESSMAN TAKES TO THE BOARD:

AT LEAST
WE'RE READY
FOR ANY
PARATROOPS,
RIGHT, BOYS?

DR.
MID-NITE!?

HOW THE HECK DID YOU
GET 'WAY OVER HERE?

JUST THEN, HIGH OVERHEAD--

NIGHTHAWK TO BASE! I--I WAS ABOUT TO OPEN UP ON A ZERO-- WHEN SOMETHING STREAKED BETWEEN US SO FAST, I DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT COMING!

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND
OF HUGE GLOWING EYE
--AND YET--

HOLD IT! NOW IT-- IT'S STOPPED ON A DIME AND-- HOLY JOE! SO'S MY ENGINE!!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON UP
THERE?

EVEN AS THE TWO FIGHTER AIRCRAFT PLUMMET HELPLESSLY DOWNWARD, A PAIR OF PARACHUTES BLOSSOM LIKE WHITE FLOWERS IN THE EYE'S EERIE GLOW...

INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, SOLDIER -- THE MOTORS OF BOTH THOSE PLANES JUST COINED OUT SIMULTANEOUSLY!

BOTH PILOTS
BETTER
BAIL OUT--
FAST!

...A BLOW THE G.I.'S BELOW ARE QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF:

THAT CRAZY THING'S BETTER THAN A SPOTLIGHT FOR OUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS--BUT I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO SHOOT AT IT--OR AT THE ZEROES!

MAKE IT THE ZEROES! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT--NANTAMANNIT? NOW LOOK!

ABOVE, PULSING RAYS FAMILIAR AT LEAST TO US SHEEP THE NIGHTTIME SKIES--

AND ENGINE AFTER ENGINE, ON BOTH SIDES, SUDDENLY SPUTTERS AND DIES.

THE DOGFIGHT ENDS, NEARLY BEFORE IT'S BORN.

WHILE, ON THE GROUND

(YANKEE PNB?)

THEY DIDN'T TEACH ME MUCH JAPANESE BACK IN MEDICAL SCHOOL, FRIEND, BUT I DO KNOW THIS--

--YOU'LL BE A WHOLE LOT SAFER IN OUR ARMY STOCKADE THAN RUNNING AROUND LOOSE WITH THAT POPGUN.

NOW, IF I CAN JUST GET HOLD OF A P-40 SO I CAN TRY FOR A CLOSER LOOK--SEE AT THAT FLYING EYE--!

IF THAT VERY INSTANT, HOWEVER--

MAIN THING IS, IT TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF THOSE NIPPONESE--AND THEY'RE SKEDADDLING BACK TO WHATEVER CARRIER THEY CAME FROM.

BACK TO BASE, FLYBOYS!

LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL HERE.

BETTER GET BACK BEFORE MY ASSISTANT MORA MASON NOTICES OR MCHDER'S MISSING

COME ON HOOTY!

BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT NEITHER THE ALLIES NOR THE AXIS HAS SEEN THE LAST OF THAT--WHATEVER--IT WAS!

NOW! LOOK AT THAT BABY GO!

GO? I MEAN GONE! NO WAY WE COULD CATCH IT, IF WE WANTED TO.



WHILE, IN A CONSIDERABLY
LESS BALMY CLIME...

IT'S, ER, STILL AWFULLY
EARLY, MR. PRESIDENT...

ARE YOU SURE
THE PRIME MINISTER
WILL EVEN BE
AWAKE YET?

WINSTON CHURCHILL
HAS A CONSTITUTION
AS HARDY AS THE
ONE WE WROTE IN
1787, ATOM.

YES, INDEED!
YOU SEE HIS
DOOR'S A-JAR

DOUBTLESS HE'S
ALREADY LONG SINCE
UP AND ABOUT.



BUT HE'S
NOT IN
HERE,
SIR, SO--

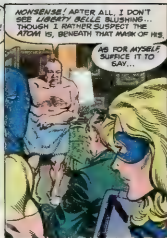
WAIT! ISN'T
THAT RUNNING
BATHWATER
I HEAR?



ER? I THOUGHT
I HEARD SOME-
ONE OUT HERE.

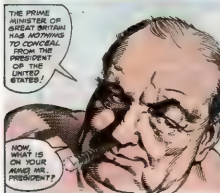
UH, PARDON
ME, MR.
PRIME MINISTER!
I--WE DIDN'T
MEAN TO--

WE CAN
WITHDRAW,
UNTIL YOU'VE
FINISHED
YOUR BATH.



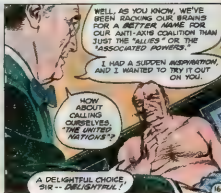
NONSENSE! AFTER ALL, I DON'T
SEE LIBERTY BELLE BLUSHING...
THOUGH I RATHER SUSPECT THE
ATOM IS, BENEATH THAT MARK OF HIS.

AS FOR MYSELF,
SUFFICE IT TO
GAY...



THE PRIME
MINISTER OF
GREAT BRITAIN
HAS NOTHING
TO CONCEAL
FROM THE
PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED
STATES!

NOW,
WHAT IS
ON YOUR
MIND, MR.
PRESIDENT?



WELL, AS YOU KNOW, WE'VE
BEEN RACKING OUR BRAINS
FOR A BETTER NAME FOR
OUR ANTI-AXIS COALITION THAN
JUST THE "ALLIES" OR THE
"ASSOCIATED POWERS."

I HAD A SUDDEN INSPIRATION,
AND I WANTED TO TRY IT OUT
ON YOU.

HOW
ABOUT
CALLING
OURSELVES
"THE UNITED
NATIONS"?

A DELIGHTFUL CHOICE,
SIR-- DELIGHTFUL!

IT RECALLS
TO MIND A FEW
STIRRING LINES
FROM LORD
BYRON'S
GREAT POEM,
"CHILDE
HAROLD":

"HERE, WHERE THE SWORD
UNITED NATIONS DREW,
OUR COUNTRYMEN WERE
MARRING
ON THAT DAY,"
AND THIS IS MUCH
--AND ALL--
THAT SHALL NOT
PASS AWAY."

YOU APPROVE
THEN, MR. PRIME
MINISTER?

INDUBITABLY! I SHALL SIGN THE
DOCUMENT AS HUGE! AS ONCE
YOUR JOHN HANCOCK SIGNED
ONE FAR LESS FRIENDLY TO
OUR SCEPTRED ISLE!

WONDERFUL!

GREAT WITNESSING
MYSTERY LIKE THIS,
HUK, BELLE?

THAT IT
IS!

NOW THAT THAT'S
OVER--I CAN TAKE
TIME TO BLUSH.

A FLEETING RESPIRE FROM THE
STARK REALITIES OF A WORLD-
WIDE WAR...

AS, IN RUSSIA'S CRIMEAN PENINSULA, THE THIRD
REICH'S MIGHTY WEHRMACHT AND HEAVILY-ARMORED
PANZERS ARE FORCEFULLY COUNTERATTACKING THE
SOVIET FORCES WHICH HAVE PENETRATED INTO THE
AREA AROUND FEODOSIYA AND KERCH.

KPOW!

PHTAM!

FOR MORE THAN
HALF A YEAR,
THIS HAS BEEN
BY FAR THE
BLOODIEST
FRONT OF THE
WAR...

...AND THE FÜHRER'S GRAY ARMIES
ARE DETERMINED NOT TO FAIL
THEREIN, AS DID THOSE OF BONAPARTE,
MORE THAN A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

THEY ARE BETTER
EQUIPPED, BETTER
TRAINED THAN THE
RUSSIANS.

BUT THE RUSSIANS ARE FIGHTING FOR THEIR HOMELAND, AND
THEY HAVE AN ICEY, WHITE-BEARDED ALLY WHOM THE MARCHING
NAZIS HAVE FAILED TO TAKE INTO ACCOUNT AT LEAST IN THE
LONG RUN.

HIS NAME IS
"GENERAL WINTER"

HE IS NOT HUMAN, THIS
LEGENDARY PERSONIFICA-
TION OF WINTER--YET, AS
COLD WINDS BLOW ACROSS
THE 2000-MILE FRONT OF
THE EASTERN WAR, HE IS
NO LESS REAL FOR
ALL THAT.

CONTINUED ON SP. PAGE 10, PAGE 11

THE TORRENTS OF
HATRED RUN HIGH ON
BOTH SIDES...



"SLAY
THE NAZI
BEASTS!"



"KILL THE
SUBHUMAN
SLAYS!"

... WHEN ABRUPTLY, THE VERY HEAVENS
THEMSELVES SEEM TO PART-- AND THE
EYE OF A WRATHFUL GOD GAZES
FIERCELY, RELENTLESSLY DOWN!



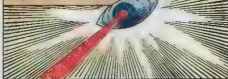
"THAT SWEEPING RAY--
IT HAS BROUGHT OUR
TANKS TO A HALT!"

"THE RUSSIAN
TANKS, TOO, HAVE
STOPPED MOVING!
BUT NOW--?"

ONE GERMAN TANK, JUST BEYOND
THE PERIMETER OF LIGHT, SUDDENLY
RUMBLES INTO IT, BELCHING FIRE...



NEXT MOMENT, A DIFFERENT
KIND OF LIGHT-- RED, ANGRY
MERCILESS-- DARTS FROM THE
HONORING, SOUNDLESS ORB--



-- AND, IN AN INSTANT, THE
PAKLER EXPLODES, LIKE AN
OVERHEATED TIN OF BEANS!



EDGES OF THE SEARING BLAST STILL REVERBERATE BELOW, AS THE STORMSWEAR EYE FLASHES WESTWARD ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY...



--WINKING OUT OF SIGHT IN A HEARTBEAT, LEAVING RUSSIANS AND GERMANS ALIKE TO STARE AT WHAT IT HAS WROUGHT.

IN A FEW SECONDS, THE TWO VAST ARMIES WILL BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS AGAIN.



BUT FOR A MOMENT--JUST FOR A MOMENT--THEY HAD SOMETHING EVEN MORE FEARFUL, MORE MENACING TO WORRY ABOUT THAN "THE ENEMY."

AS, AT A WELL-KNOWN HOSPITAL IN WASHINGTON



WELL, I CAN CERTAINLY GIVE YOU A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH, STEEL...



OR AT LEAST, I COULD--IF I WERE A DOCTOR.

YOU'RE STALLING, ROBOTMAN.



AS IT IS, I'VE FINISHED EXAMINING THAT METAL SKELETON OF YOURS.

SOME-THING I AM OBVIOUSLY QUALIFIED FOR.

HOW ABOUT IT, PAL? IS THERE ANY CHANCE BARON BUTZKRIEG COULD TAKE OVER MY MIND AND BODY AGAIN--OR NOT?

LOOK, I'M NO EXPERT.

I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE THAT ONE MALLOW SPACE I FOUND IN YOUR METAL SPINE MUST HAVE CONTAINED THE DEVICE HE USED TO CONTROL YOU.



IT SEEMS TO HAVE BURNED ITSELF OUT--DURING YOUR FIGHT WITH US ALL-STAR*.

*LAST ISSUE--LOL.

I JUST WANT TO BE SURE.



I DON'T WANT TO BE A DANGER TO ANYONE I KNOW AND CARE ABOUT.

--ASSUMING ANYONE I KNOW IS STILL ALIVE, AFTER I'VE SPENT TWO YEARS AS A P.O.W.

YOU KNOW US... AND WE CARE.

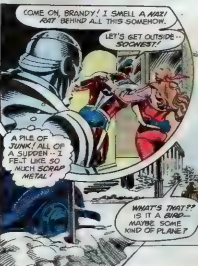
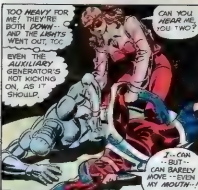


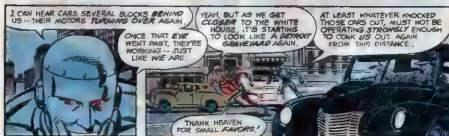
REMEMBER THAT PART, HANK: IT MAY BE IMPORTANT TO YOU SOMETIME.

MAYBE... BUT I'M NOT EVEN HANK HEYWOOD ANY MORE, NOT REALLY. I'M JUST A MAN CALLED STEEL.

COMMANDER STEEL, YOU MEAN! DON'T FORGET YOUR--WHAT DO THEY CALL IT--YOUR ASSIMILATED RANK.









WHERE ARE OUR PLANES?
WHY AREN'T THEY UP THERE
CHECKING OUT THAT THING
-- WHATEVER IT IS?

THEY'LL BE
HERE, MR.
PRESIDENT--
BUT IT ZEROED
IN ON US SO
FAST--!

PLEASE--
DON'T SAY
"ZERO"!

WHAT CAN IT
WANT? IT COULD
HAVE DROPPED A
HUNDRED BOMBS
ON US BY NOW!



WELL, ROBOTMAN, WE'RE
HERE-- BUT FRANKLY, I'M
SURPRISED YOU AND
I MADE IT.

I FIGURED BY NOW
THAT "EYE" WOULD
HAVE PULLED THE
PLUG ON US.

IT MUST AFFECT
OUR MECHANISMS ONLY
WHEN IT'S DIRECTLY
OVER US-- WHICH IT
ISN'T, JUST NOW.



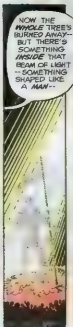
WELCOME,
LATECOMERS, TO
THE WONDERFUL
WORLD OF WHAT:
THE-HECK-
IS-THAT!?

HOLD IT, ALL-
STARS! IT'S
STARTING TO GLOW
EVEN BRIGHTER!



HUH? THAT
CHRISTMAS TREE
WAS DUE TO BE
TAKEN DOWN
TODAY-- BUT THIS
IS RIDICULOUS!

THE BRANCHES--
ORNAMENTS-- THEY
ALL MELTED
AWAY JUST
LIKE THAT!



NOW THE
WHOLE TREES
BURNED AWAY--
BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING
INSIDE THAT
BEAM OF LIGHT
--SOMETHING
SHAPED LIKE
A MAN--



--BUT HE
MUST BE
SEVEN
FEET
TALL!

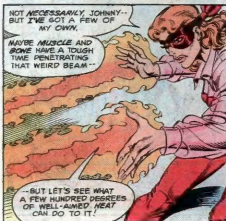
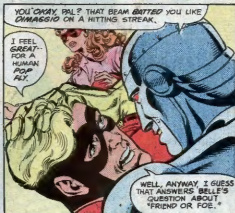


DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, ATOM!
THAT COULD BE MERELY A DISTORTION
OF THE LIGHT!

YEAH? WELL,
I'LL SOON SEE
IF-- HUH?
WHY'RE YOU
HOLDING ME
BACK, BELLE?

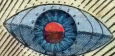
BECAUSE ANYBODY
WIELDING THAT MUCH
POWER CAN BE
DANGEROUS-- SO
LET'S FIRST FIND
OUT WHETHER HE'S
FRIEND OR FOE!

YOU CAN PLAY
ALL THE "TWENTY
QUESTIONS" YOU
WANT, LADY--



NEXT MOMENT, NOT ONLY THE FORM
AND VISAGE OF THE GAUNT, PALE-SKINNED
FIGURE ARE SUDDENLY CRYSTAL-CLEAR...

...BUT HIS VOICE
RINGS OUT, AS WELL
--IN CRISP AND
FLAWLESS ENGLISH--



HEAR ME,
INHABITANTS
OF EARTH!

I AM AKNET, AND
I HAVE COME FROM
THE SECOND PLANET
OF THE STAR YOU
CALL PROXIMA
CENTAURI--

--TO ANNEX THIS
WORLD, AND ALL
UPON IT, IN THE
NAME AND BY THE
POWER OF THE
BINARY
BROTHERHOOD!

WHAT IN
BLAZES--?

UH--DON'T
LOOK NOW,
GUYS AND
GALS, BUT
I THINK
SOME-
BODY'S
JUST
STAKED
OUT A
CLAIM--

--TO THE
WHOLE
PLANET!

NEXT
ISSUE: **THE SPACEMAN'S
SINISTER SECRET!**

THE STAR SQUADRON

FACT FILE



Name: STARMAN

Alter Ego: Ted Knight, playboy and amateur astronomer

Golden-Age Appearances: ADVENTURE COMICS #81-102 (1941-46), as well as ALL-STAR COMICS #8-23 (1942-46)

Origin: None ever given, but will be told in a near-future issue of ALL-STAR SQUADRON

Powers: Possesses the "Gravity Rod," a device which harnesses the power of the stars themselves and turns it into powerful, gravity-defying energy.

Special Note: During his "retirement" years, Starman perfected the Gravity Rod's powers and rechristened it the "Cosmic Rod."

Name: LIBERTY BELLE

Alter Ego: Libby Lawrence, world-famous war correspondent and radio (also early TV) newswoman.

Golden-Age Appearances: BOY COMMANDOS #1-2, 1943 and STAR SPANGLED COMICS #20-68, 1943-47. (All of which were obviously published some time after the events retold actually happened.)

Origin: Caught in Poland at the outbreak of the war in 1939, she eventually escaped from Nazi-occupied Europe by swimming the English Channel at Dunkirk in 1940, becoming an accidental celebrity in the process.

Powers: Her natural abilities as a champion athlete are enhanced by amazing adrenal powers, which are somehow mystically connected to the true Liberty Belle. (More of this in a near-future issue.)

Special Note: Liberty Belle is doubtless the only one of the All-Stars who is more famous in her civilian alter ego than she is in costume!



Name: THE ATOM (Earth-Two edition)

Alter Ego: Al Pratt, student at Calvin College

First Golden-Age Appearance: ALL-AMERICAN COMICS #18, 1940

Last Golden-Age Solo Appearance: FLASH COMICS #104, 1949

Origin: Special skills and strength developed under fight trainer Joe Morgan

Powers: No "super"-abilities in the early days, but by 1948 he suddenly acquired "atomic powers," including super-strength

Special Note: Appeared in more Justice Society stories than any hero except Hawkman.

TEXT BY ROY THOMAS

ART BY RICH BUCKLER AND JERRY ORDWAY

ALL-STAR COMMENTS

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Dear Roy, Rich, and Len,

The Justice Society is disbanded (ALL-STAR SQUADRON #5)! This doesn't bother me so much, since we will take care of some JSAers and make room for other DC and Quality heroes almost forgotten. I'm sorry you're leaving the book, Rich, but I have faith that inker Jerry Ordway can maintain the atmosphere created thus far. Please don't disappoint me. Nit-picking time: Do you guys realize that Johnny Quick hasn't said his magic speed formula since issue #17? It doesn't last that long. Also, we haven't seen his sidekick-cameraman since then. (He's excess baggage, right?)

Jeff Peckham
708 N. Chestnut St.
Frankfort, KS 66427

Actually, Johnny Quick has said his magic formula of "3x2(9V2)4A" several times since our premiere left; we just weren't around at the time, that's all. We'd tell you more about how it works, but we prefer to work such info into the stories themselves: so keep reading, hear?

—R.T.

Dear Squadron squadron:

Remember, Roy, when you said ALL-STAR SQUADRON was the single comic-book you've wanted to write ever since you discovered comics? Well, ALL-STAR SQUADRON is also the single comic-book I've wanted to read since I discovered comics. So there!

H. Lee Parton
Rt. 6, Box 147-x
Selma, AL 36701

Hope it remains that way for both of us, H.L.I.

—R.T.

Dear Editor:

The coming of the new Firebrand was a welcome sight, but it was never explained whether it was the effect of Degaton's futuristic volcano or Wotan's magic which gave her her newfound powers. I realize the All-Stars don't remember any of that, but an editorial note to the readers would have been nice.

Kent A. Phenis
1321 N. Meridian St.
Indianapolis, IN 46202

We thought we'd explained it, Kent, but here it is: It was the combination of volcano and magic spell which unleashed in Danette Reilly certain pyrokinetic powers which other men and women may possess as well, but which usually remain latent and unused. Clear enough? We hope so—"cause so far, that's all we've figured out ourselves.

—R.T.

Dear Editor,

I've read the first five issues of ALL-STAR SQUADRON and I'm very disappointed. When I read that the Justice Society was getting a new mag, I figured it would be set in 1981, not 1941. I wanted Superman, Flash, Power Girl, Huntress, and all the rest. This is not what I want. I tire of Nazis and World War Two. Perhaps you could give the JSA a try-out mini-series and, if it goes well, you could give the 1980's Justice Society their own book.

Ronald Ganzel
2863 Chalmers Ave.
Long Beach, CA 90815

We'd love to, Ron. In fact, Roy's informed the powers-that-be at Dynamic DC that he'd dearly love to handle two such

books... one in each era... if the time is ever ripe. Meanwhile, you'll see the modern-day JSA in action alongside both the JLA and the heroes of the All-Star Squadron in a multi-part adventure which will go back and forth between this magazine and JUSTICE LEAGUE this coming summer! Maybe we shouldn't let the cat out of the bag so far in advance—but a little anticipation never hurt anybody, right?

—R.T.

Hi!

I don't buy many D.C. comics, but lately you've come out with some great ones (TEEN TITANS, DIAL 'H' FOR HERO, ALL-STAR SQUADRON). Two suggestions: Please let Plastic Man stay the way he is (serious); his adventures with Wooby Winks are dumb. Captain Marvel, too, is in mostly silly adventures, so why not give him a shot in the—er—ALL-STAR SQUADRON. (Gotta watch those initials!)

Ian Boothby
7790 116 "A" St.
Delta, B.C., Canada

Don't we all, Ian! Plus I'll be back, and we kind of like him done in a more realistic fashion, ourselves. As for Captain Marvel—also, circumstances make a guest appearance by the Big Red Cheese of Earth-Shazam impossible for the foreseeable future. But whoever said we could see that far into the future?

—R.T.

Dear Editor,

ALL-STAR SQUADRON #5 was great! Now I can forgive you for killing (well, almost killing) off the old Firebrand. Danette Reilly is a welcome addition to the cast. Still, somehow, I can't believe all these socialites (Hawkmán, Sandman, Starman) are going to enlist.

Bob Holm
710 View Court
Mt. Horeb, WI 53572

They did, though, in ALL-STAR COMICS #11, published in 1942 and chronicling events that happened soon after Pearl Harbor. But as for how long they'll stay in—well, keep watching this space, and the twenty or thirty pages preceding it!

—R.T.

Dear Sirs,

ALL-STAR SQUADRON is one of the best comics I have ever read. I've been more than pleased—I've been ecstatic about the whole series. When I first heard of a World War Two comic coming out, I feared you wouldn't be able to capture the fever that swept through America on December 8; I'm happy to see you have. Roy Thomas looks like he has a lot of talent. I heard he was popular at Marvel. Now I see why. It is my sincere wish that D.C. uses this momentum to go on to bigger and even better things.

Moe O'Gorman
88 Anderson Av.
Warwick, R.I. 02888

We intend to, friend... we intend to!

—R.T.

SPECIAL NOTE: Since there was no room for a letter column last issue, we're running an ish late on our comments. But we wanted especially to thank ALL-STAR SQUADRON reader Tom Kumamoto of San Jose, California, for a rewarding exchange of letters with the writer of this book on our use of the word "Nip" (short for "Nipponese," from the Japanese name for their homeland). As we explained to him, a Japanese-American co-worker told said writer some years ago that that term was far less offensive than certain others, so it was used in issues #1-5. However, after thinking the matter over, we prefer not to use any term which may reasonably seem a racial slur, and sharp-eyed readers will have noted that the phrase has not reappeared since then. Nor will it do so again. We're interested in chronicling the wartime adventures of Earth-Two's greatest heroes—but not in keeping old prejudices and epithets undeservedly alive. So thanks again, Tom, for your frank exchange of views with...

Roy Thomas.